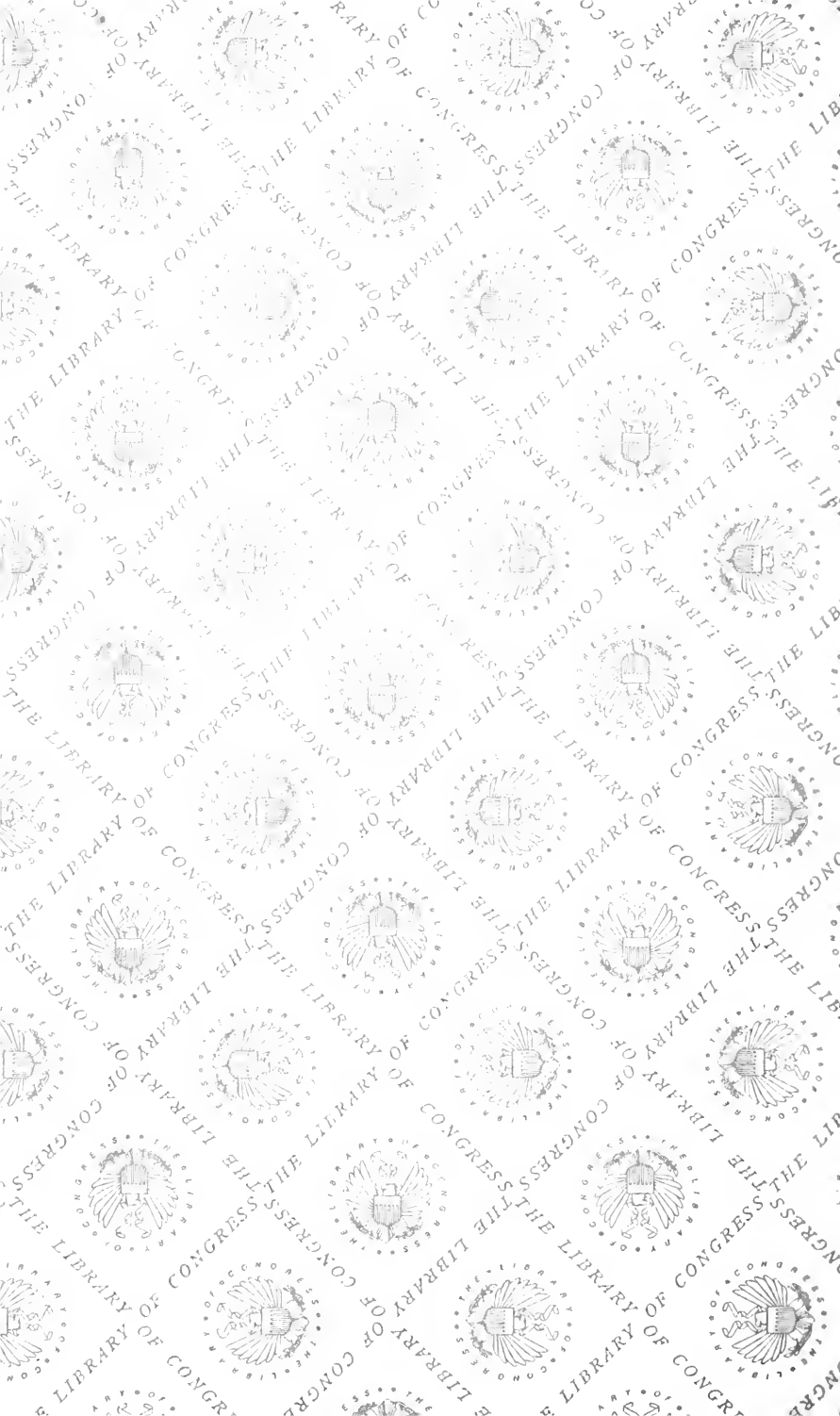
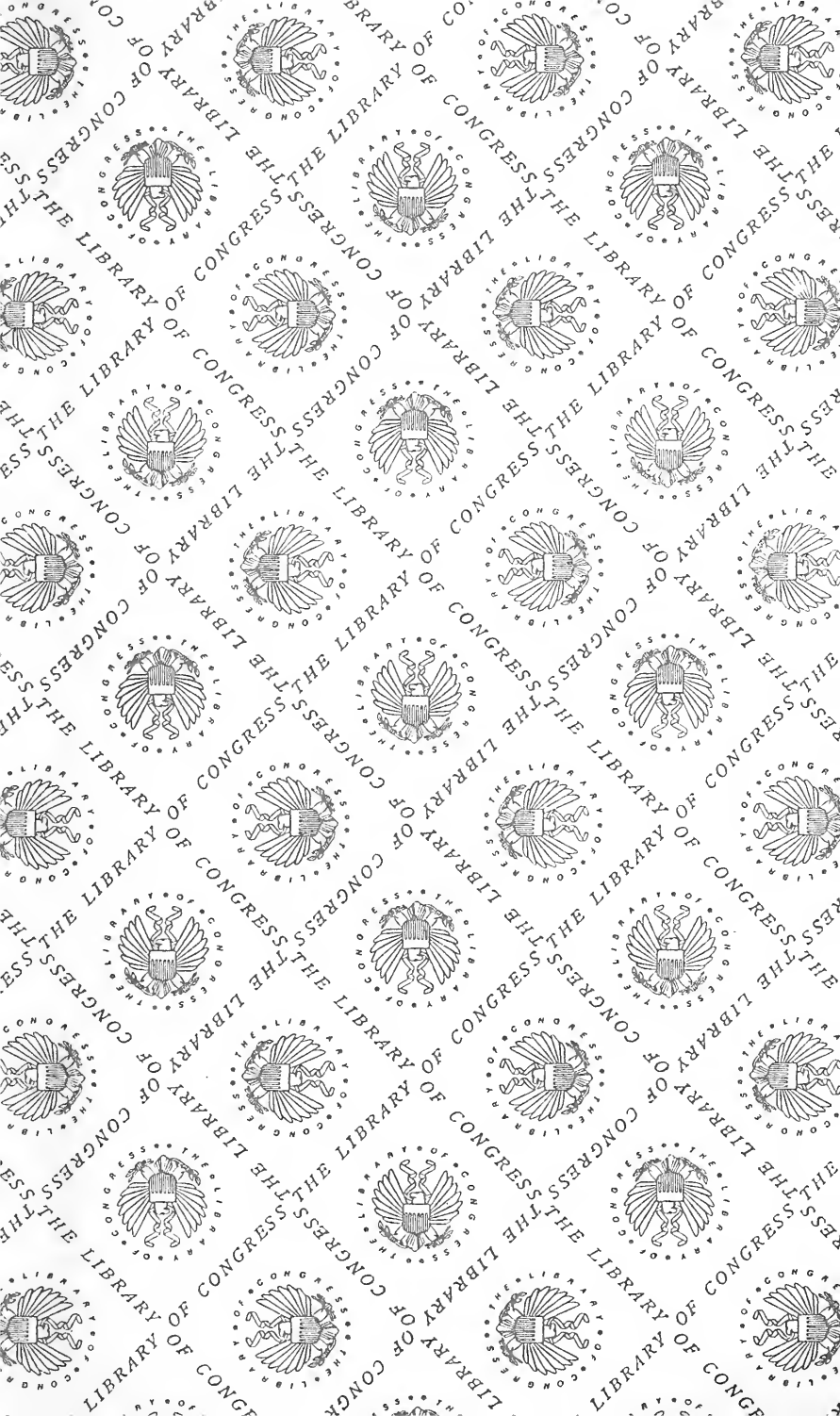


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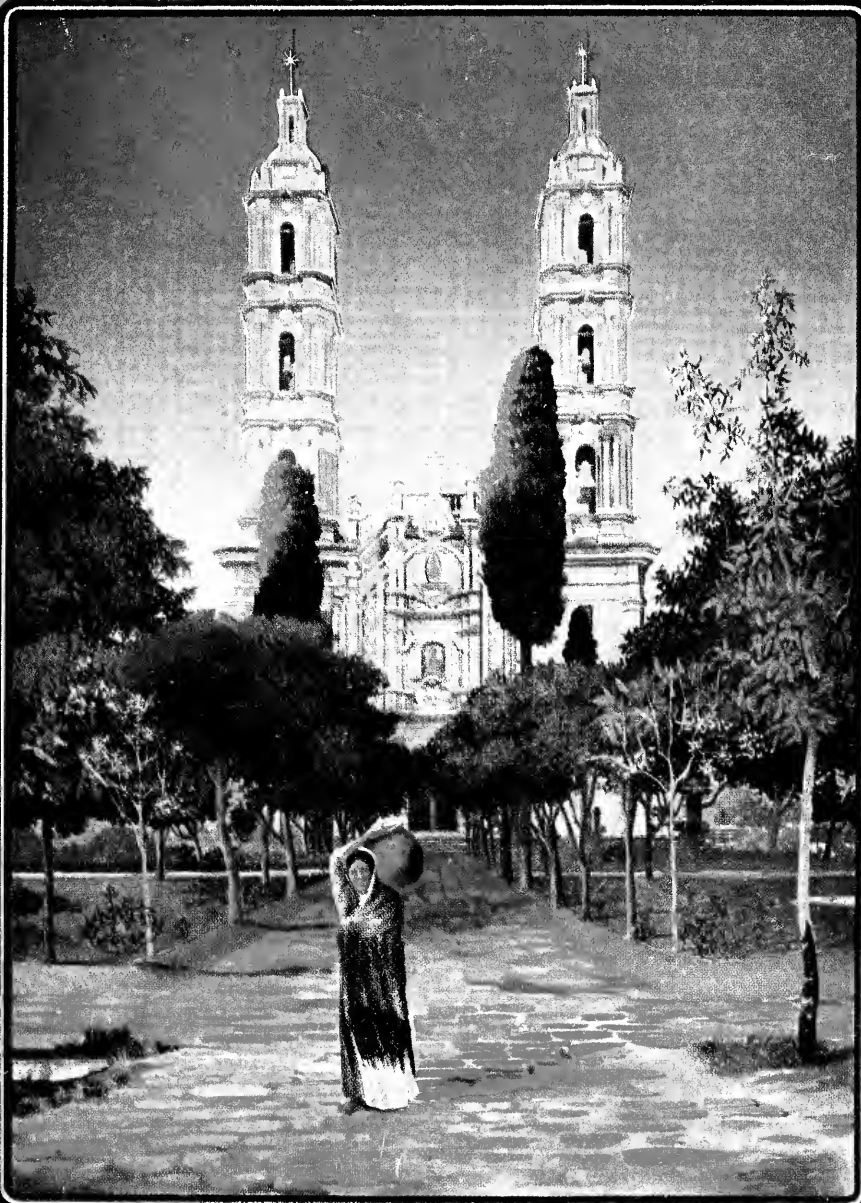
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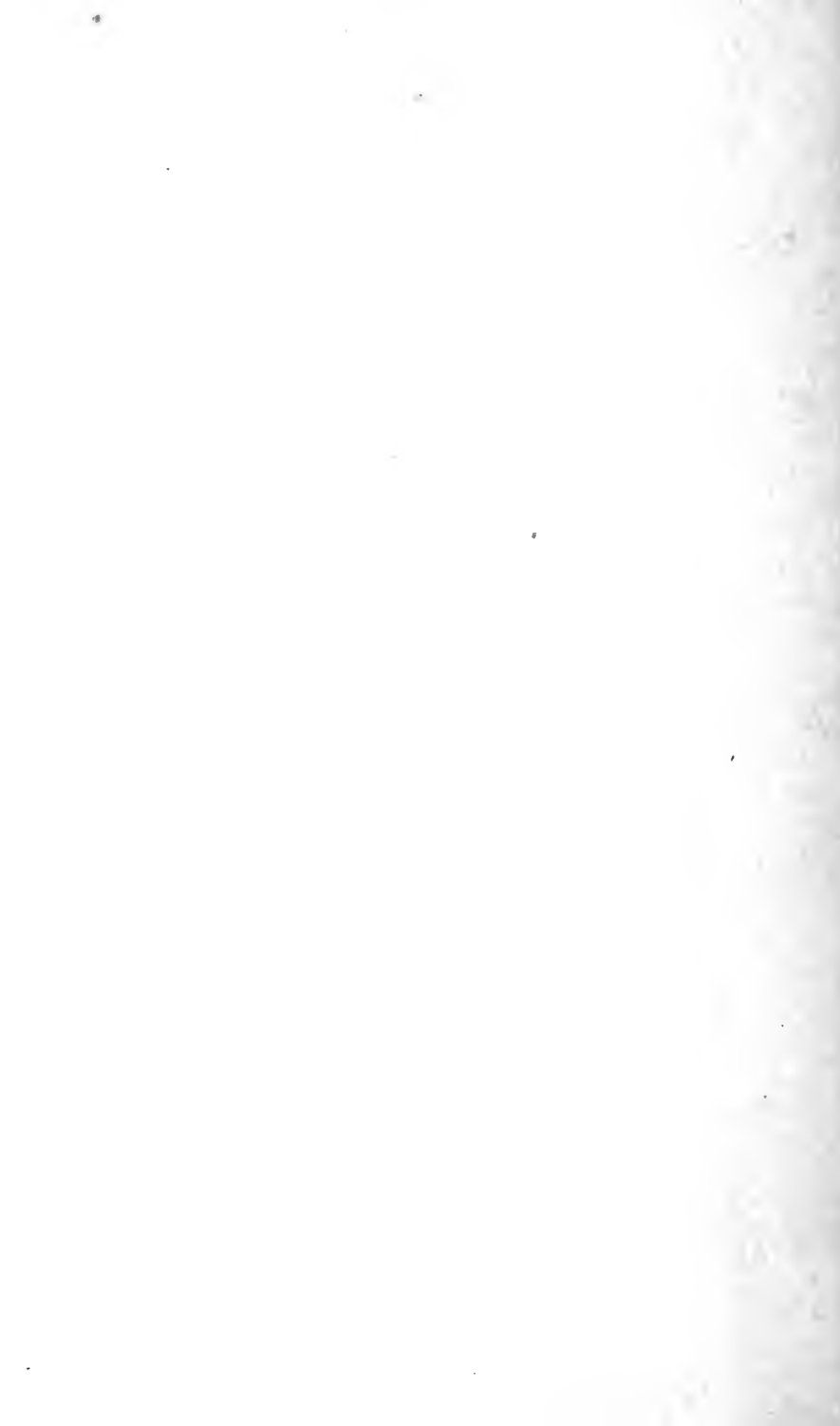






MEXICO







# MEXICO

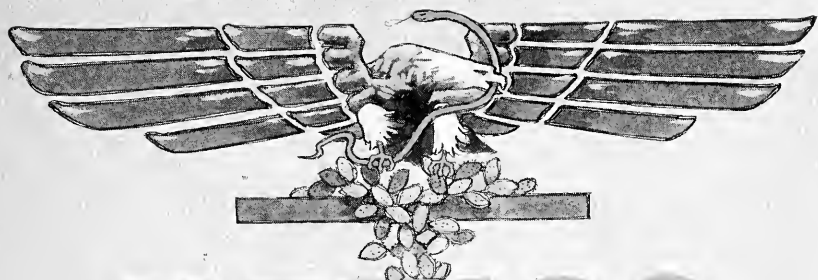
From Border  
to Capital  
via Three Gateways

NATIONAL RAILWAYS  
*of*  
MEXICO

By transfer

Oct 17 1914





MEXICO



From BORDER  
to CAPITAL

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A Brief Description  
of the many interesting  
places to be seen en route  
to Mexico City via the  
Laredo, the Eagle Pass  
and the El Paso Gateways

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Issued by the  
GENERAL PASSENGER DEPARTMENT  
NATIONAL RAILWAYS OF MEXICO

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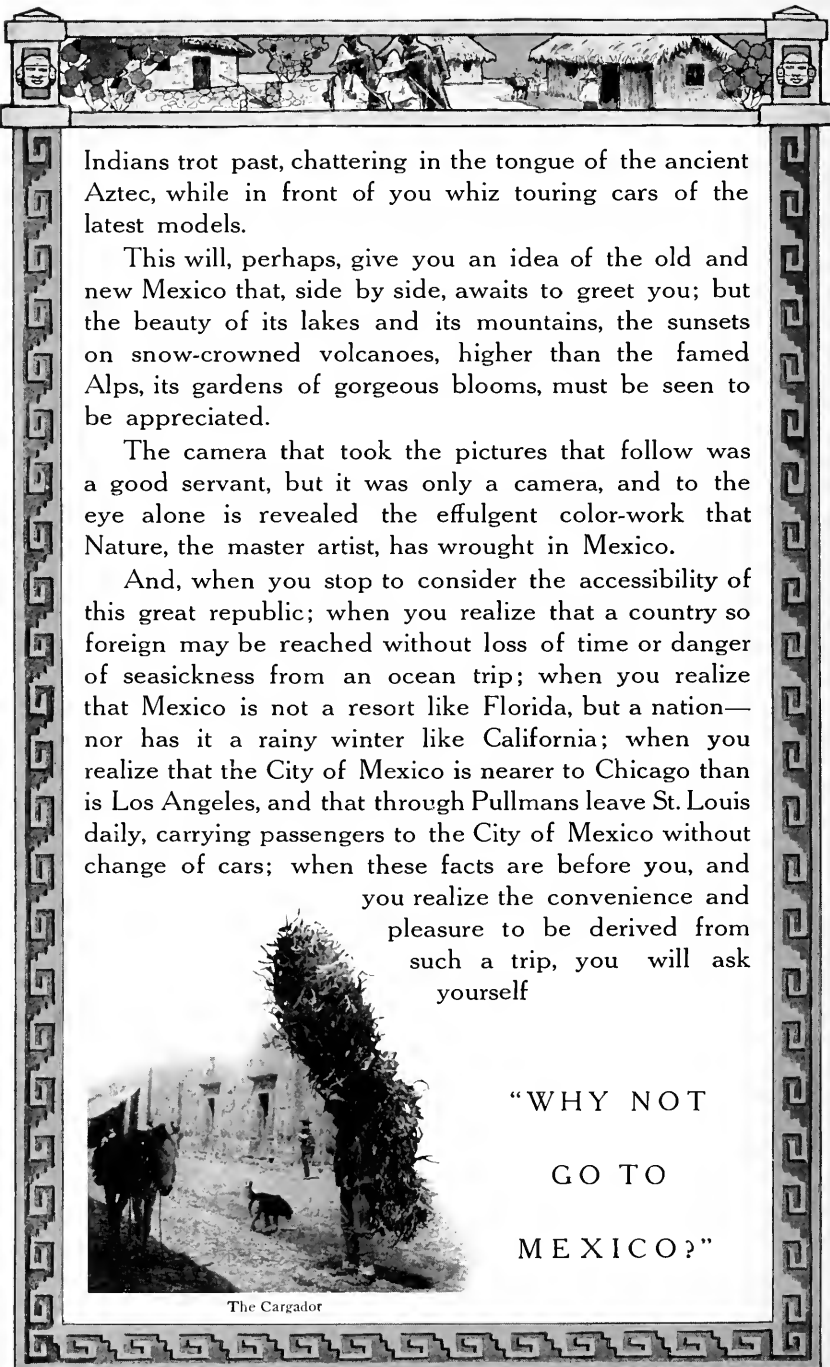
14



" Each Plaza with Its Band-stand "



EXICO! Have you been there? Do you know that picturesque republic? If not, then picture to yourself a country of sunshine, roses and romance—a land where the quaintness that once attracted the traveler to foreign lands still exists; where, as yet, the feet of the tourists have not trodden down customs and ceremonies that hark back to the forgotten centuries; where, at the present time, progress has only added modern comforts without destroying the charm of an age that is now past in both the United States and Europe. It is a land of contrast. From the window of a twentieth century Pullman you gaze on villages that existed when Cortez and his band of "conquistadores" landed at Veracruz; at churches rich with the decorations and paintings gathered during the time of the Inquisition; at pyramids and ruins that antedate even the records of most ancient history. On the street a group of

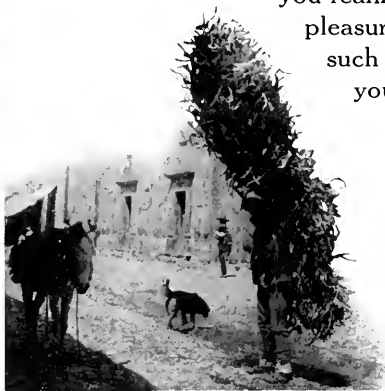


Indians trot past, chattering in the tongue of the ancient Aztec, while in front of you whiz touring cars of the latest models.

This will, perhaps, give you an idea of the old and new Mexico that, side by side, awaits to greet you; but the beauty of its lakes and its mountains, the sunsets on snow-crowned volcanoes, higher than the famed Alps, its gardens of gorgeous blooms, must be seen to be appreciated.

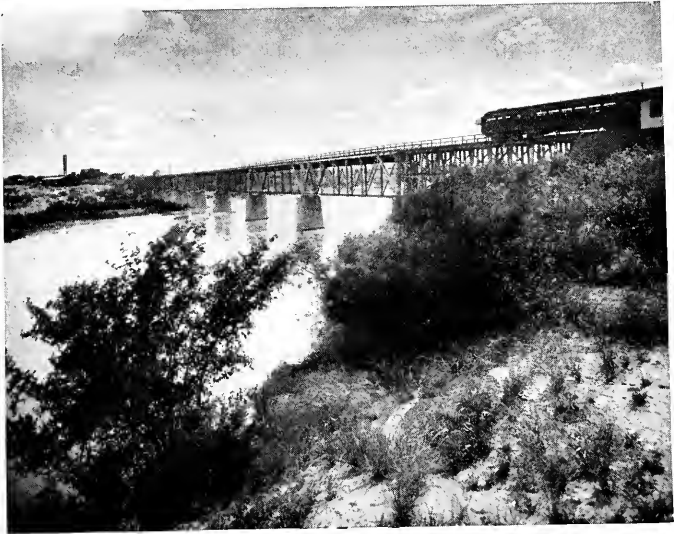
The camera that took the pictures that follow was a good servant, but it was only a camera, and to the eye alone is revealed the effulgent color-work that Nature, the master artist, has wrought in Mexico.

And, when you stop to consider the accessibility of this great republic; when you realize that a country so foreign may be reached without loss of time or danger of seasickness from an ocean trip; when you realize that Mexico is not a resort like Florida, but a nation—nor has it a rainy winter like California; when you realize that the City of Mexico is nearer to Chicago than is Los Angeles, and that through Pullmans leave St. Louis daily, carrying passengers to the City of Mexico without change of cars; when these facts are before you, and you realize the convenience and pleasure to be derived from such a trip, you will ask yourself



The Cargador


“WHY NOT  
GO TO  
MEXICO?”



One of the Connecting Links Between the "Sister Republics"

**N**O matter whether you enter the Republic of Mexico via the Laredo, the Eagle Pass or the El Paso gateway, the American tourist bids farewell to his native flag and native land while crossing the Rio Grande. The Mexican customs officials will inspect your trunk and hand baggage at either Nuevo Laredo, Ciudad Porfirio Diaz or Ciudad Juarez. This inspection is a very simple matter, and will take only a few minutes of your time. You should remain in the car until the inspectors have examined the hand baggage, then go to the baggage-room and unlock your trunk, in order that its contents may also be inspected. You may then exchange your United States money for Mexican currency, receiving two Mexican dollars for each American dollar.

A "passenger assistant" boards each train at Laredo, Eagle Pass and El Paso, and will assist the passenger in every way possible during the inspection of baggage.



Remember that the baggage must be rechecked after it has passed through the customs inspection.

Your first impression of Mexico will be sand—sand, cactus and maguey. The maguey, a specie of century plant, from which the Mexican extracts a sweet honey water (Agua Miel), which is delicious and a non-intoxicant, but which, once it is allowed to ferment, becomes pulque, the national drink, and intoxicating.

Should you enter Mexico City via the Nuevo Laredo gateway, the first important city which you will reach is Monterrey, the leading industrial center of Northern Mexico, with a population of some 100,000 people. Like all Mexican towns, it is replete with historical interest, and the old Bishop's palace bears on its sides today the scars of that September conflict, in 1846, when it was a storm center of that historic battle of Monterrey, during the war between Mexico and the United States. Looking from the train's window, you will see in the distance a mountain shaped like a Mexican saddle. This is the celebrated "Saddle Mountain" of Monterrey.

The Topo Chico Hot Springs are located near this city, and are famous for their thermal baths.

A branch line runs from Monterrey to Matamoros, at the mouth of the Rio Grande, and just opposite Brownsville, Texas. When the bridge connecting these two cities is built it will open another gateway into the republic.



Tarpon Fishing at Tampico

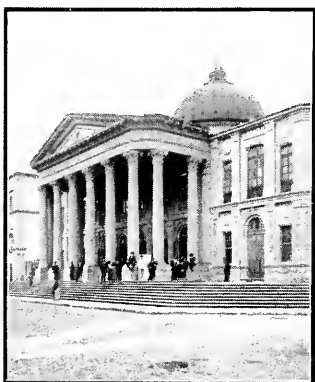
Leaving Monterrey, a little farther south you will come to Saltillo, a city of some 30,000 inhabitants, and



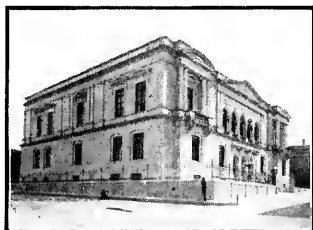
Monterrey, Showing Saddle Mountain



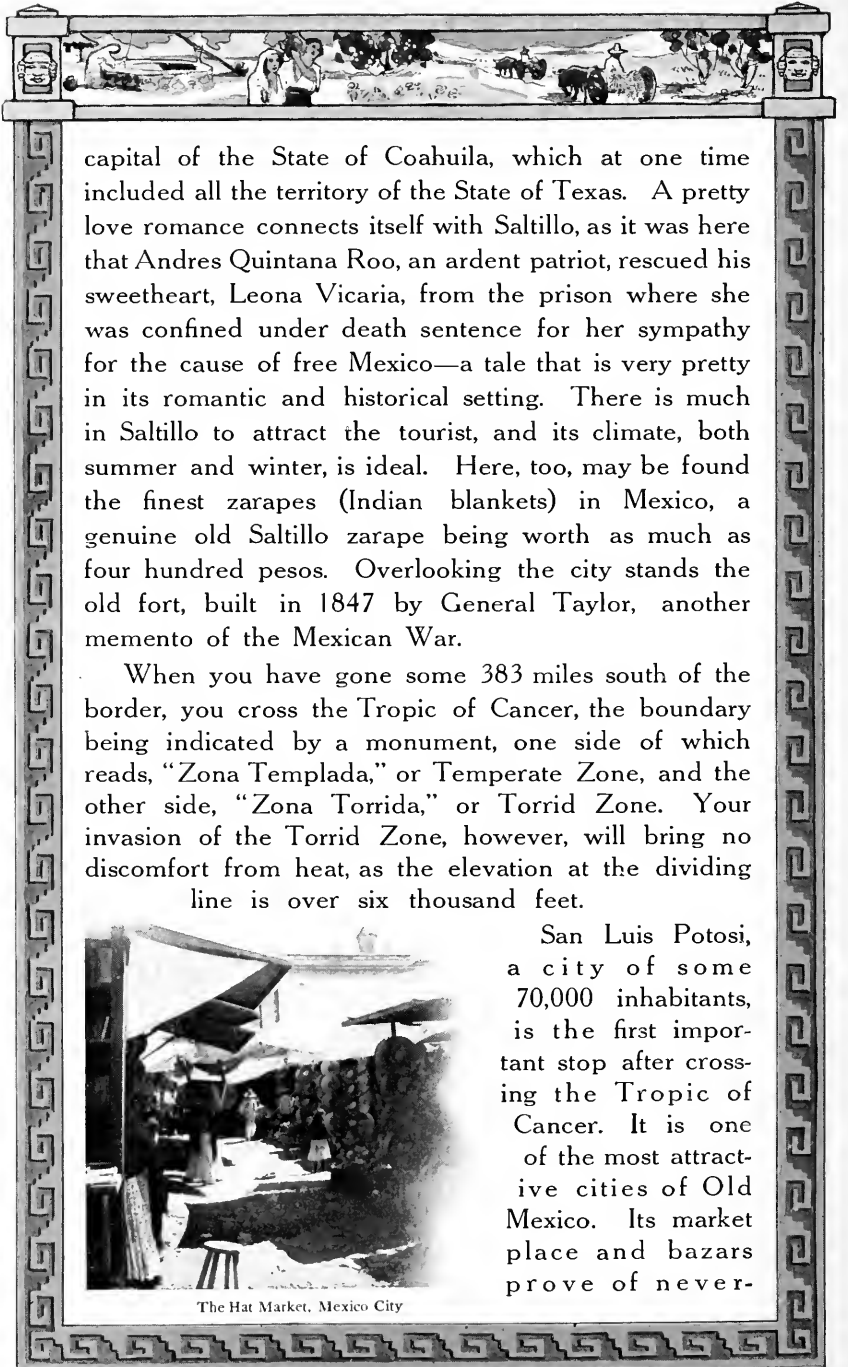
On the Docks at Tampico



Theater "La Paz,"  
San Luis Potosí



The Casino,  
Saltillo



capital of the State of Coahuila, which at one time included all the territory of the State of Texas. A pretty love romance connects itself with Saltillo, as it was here that Andres Quintana Roo, an ardent patriot, rescued his sweetheart, Leona Vicaria, from the prison where she was confined under death sentence for her sympathy for the cause of free Mexico—a tale that is very pretty in its romantic and historical setting. There is much in Saltillo to attract the tourist, and its climate, both summer and winter, is ideal. Here, too, may be found the finest zarapes (Indian blankets) in Mexico, a genuine old Saltillo zarape being worth as much as four hundred pesos. Overlooking the city stands the old fort, built in 1847 by General Taylor, another memento of the Mexican War.

When you have gone some 383 miles south of the border, you cross the Tropic of Cancer, the boundary being indicated by a monument, one side of which reads, "Zona Templada," or Temperate Zone, and the other side, "Zona Torrida," or Torrid Zone. Your invasion of the Torrid Zone, however, will bring no discomfort from heat, as the elevation at the dividing line is over six thousand feet.



The Hat Market, Mexico City

San Luis Potosi, a city of some 70,000 inhabitants, is the first important stop after crossing the Tropic of Cancer. It is one of the most attractive cities of Old Mexico. Its market place and bazars prove of never-

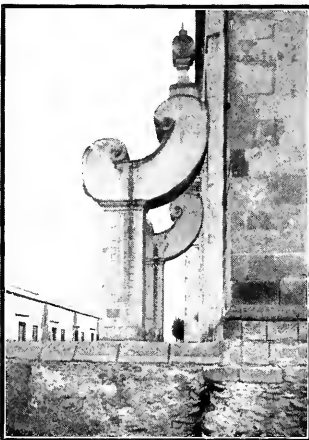




Queretaro, Where the Emperor Maximilian Was Executed



The Old Aqueducts That Step So Gracefully Across the Land



The Santa Rosa Church  
Famous for Its Gold Decoration



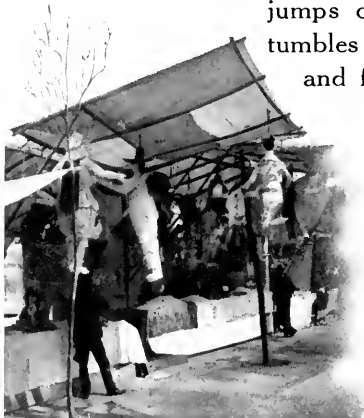
A Picturesque  
Bit of Queretaro

failing interest, reminding you of the quaintness of Constantinople. The Alameda, adorned with the statue of Hidalgo, is beautifully laid out. Its cathedral, which faces the main plaza, is one of the handsomest in Mexico. It was in San Luis Potosi that Juarez, the Lincoln of Mexico, received the Princess Salm-Salm, who had ridden wildly 120 miles across country to plead for the life of the unfortunate Maximilian, a prayer which Juarez, placing the safety and independence of his country above the dictates of his heart, could not grant. Truly, a visit to San Luis Potosi is well worth your while.

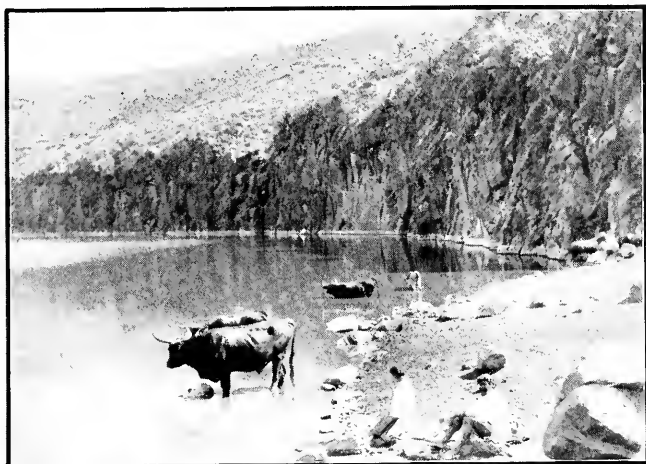
From San Luis Potosi a line runs to Tampico, and if you are an angler, then for you this is the trip of trips, for at Tampico is found the celebrated tarpon, a game fish which attracts hither sportsmen from all parts of the world. If you are not an angler, nevertheless make the trip, as the daylight ride from San Luis Potosi to Tampico, through the Tamasopo Cañon is one of the most picturesque trips in the republic. In fact, there are few trips in the world that can equal it for beauty. At the head of the cañon a little river

jumps off in a pretty cascade,  
tumbles over the rocks, foams  
and frets over the great boulders

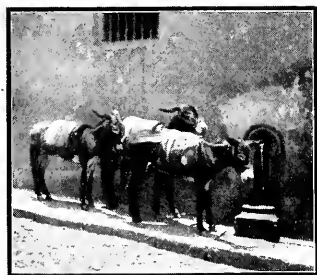
for some hundreds of feet, then  
dives into the ground and is seen  
no more for several miles. In the rainy season there is such a volume of water that it cannot pass through the under-



The Christmas Booths, Mexico City



The Lake in the Crater of the Toluca Volcano



A Noon-day Drink



The Water Vender,  
as in Cairo



Toluca—Monument to Hidalgo,  
Father of Mexican Independence

ground passage, but runs over what is now the dry bed of the cañon.

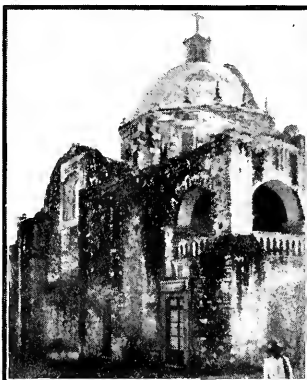
The cañon widens and the view grows grandly. Here and there the track is held by great walls of stone, and coming to some jutting crag too sharp, too abrupt to build around, a tunnel is cut through. In one place there are three within a few feet of each other, so that a train of ten cars would be in three tunnels at one time. Passing from the darkness of one of these tunnels into the broad light of brightest day, the marvelous view bursts upon the vision with no warning of its stupendous immensity. Perpendicularly down, more than a thousand feet, is the density of tropical green that is shaded lighter up the mountain side, and in a thousand hues, as the sunlight falls upon them at this angle or that. Over on the other mountain the bright spots of lighter green are patches of sugar-cane, and here, below your track, is the delicate pink of the rosewood tree; each tree seems as one huge posy, so thick the blossoms are. Far away over the other mountains, far away over the other valleys, the panorama, it seems, stretches to infinity, and while we hear the rushing of the waters,

so far below, we think we can see the waters of an aerial river, or the distant seas where earth and air are lost in their intermingling.

If ever Joseph's brethren had led him down into this pit of St. Joseph—this Hoyo de San José in the Tamasopo Cañon—he would never have



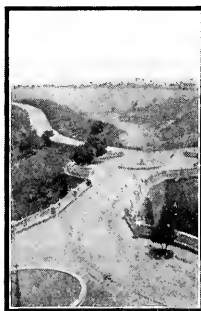
Quaint Pottery That Charms the Eye



Quaint Corners in Cuernavaca



Cuernavaca, the Mecca for All Tourists in Mexico



A Few Snapshots  
in Cuernavaca

gotten out to distinguish himself either in Egypt or anywhere else. It is said to be bottomless. It is in evidence that various and sundry burros, whose misfortunes forced them over the brink, never returned, and that place whence no burro returns has no stopping place of even the narrowest proportions, and where a burro cannot climb must partake of the perpendicular, or of a polished surface. Indeed, this Hoyo de San José is a wonderful hole-in-the-ground, where rivers of water empty their torrents in the rainy season. There is no outlet, and the pit does not fill up, then is it not bottomless, *quien sabe?* The railroad must describe a figure 8 to get around the pit, and just west of it is established a little station and another safety switch that is always set for the right track.

Here now are the full tropics, as you have dreamed of them—great giant trees, with hanging vines from the highest branches. These and the trees are covered with orchids that flourish in the moisture of the mists from the sea. This almost impenetrable forest is a dense mass of verdure, from the topmost branches to the ferns that grow in their shade.

But neither from words nor from pictures do you gather an adequate idea of this trip which must be included in your itinerary of a country that abounds in such richness of scenery.

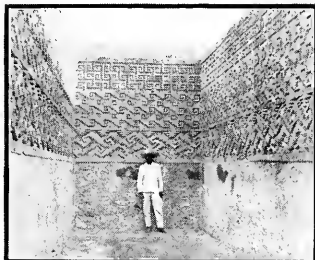
Still going southward from San Luis Potosi, you will pass Dolores Hidalgo, the birth-place of Mexican independence. From a nearby church at Atotonilco, Father Hidalgo took the banner bearing the pic-



At the Crater's Brink—Popocateptl



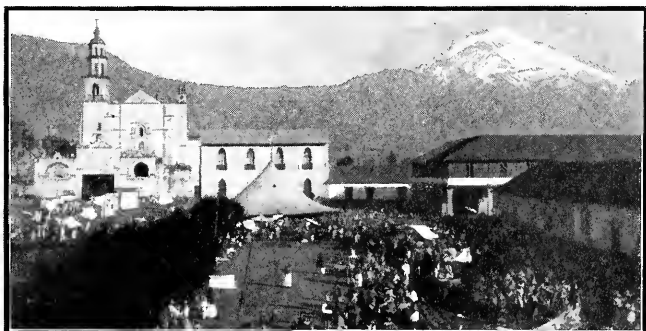
Starting the Grand Toboggan Slide Down the Slope of Popocatepetl




The Hall of Mosaics,  
Ruins of Mitla



The Ruins of Mitla  
Near Oaxaca



Popocatepetl, the Highest Volcano in the World,  
as seen from the Village of Amecameca



ture of the Virgin of Guadalupe, which became the standard of Mexican independence, and which today occupies a place in the National Museum of Mexico City. The bell of the little church, which called the patriots to arms, is the liberty bell of Mexico, and was transported to the National Palace of Mexico City, where it is rung every 15th of September by the President of the republic.

At Gonzalez Junction you will find two roads leading to Mexico, the main line continuing via Queretaro; the other line going via Acambaro and Toluca, with a branch running from Acambaro to Morelia, Patzcuaro and Uruapan.

Should you follow the main line, your next interesting stopping place will be Queretaro, a city of some 45,000 inhabitants, the home of the opal, where the last tragic act of Maximilian's bid for a throne took place. Here the ill-fated emperor surrendered his sword to the republican officials and ended forever his dream of an empire. Here occurred his court-martial and his imprisonment, and here, on the little Cerro de las Campanas (Hill of the Bells), may be seen

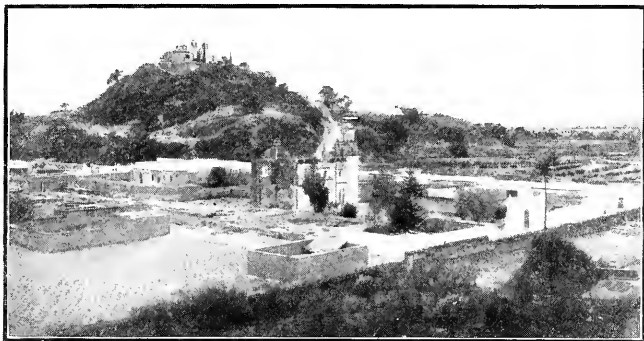
the three marble slabs marking the place where Maximilian, together with his two faithful generals, Miramon and Mejia, were executed.

From Queretaro into the City of Mexico the scenery is beautiful and the country rich with legendary lore and his-



The Oldest Railway Station in the World, Cuautla





Near Puebla — the Pyramid of Cholula



A Church Interior in Puebla



The Garden of Palms,  
Cuautla



The Independence Monument,  
Puebla

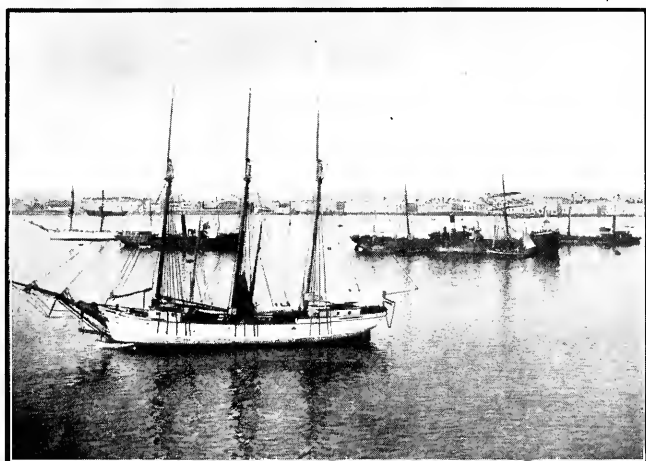
toric interest. The suburbs of Mexico City, through which your train will pass, were famous in the day of the ancient Aztec rulers, and at Tacuba, on the outskirts of the city, still stands a great tree, under which Cortez wept the night of his defeat by the Aztecs in the year 1520. In history it is recorded as "El Arbol de la Noche Triste," or the tree of the dismal night.

Your journey will come to an end at "Colonia" station, in front of which is a small park or alameda, opening onto the principal boulevard of Mexico City, the celebrated "Paseo de la Reforma." Carriages both of the red and of the blue flag will await to carry you to your hotel or place of residence. A carriage bearing the red flag costs 38 cents, Mexican currency, for each half hour. Carriages with the blue flag will cost you 50 cents, Mexican currency, for each half hour. The charge is the same, whether one or four passengers occupy the carriage. On Sundays and holidays the rates are slightly advanced. Each driver carries a card showing the tariff and the days on which he is permitted to charge an increase. A half hour is more than sufficient time to transport you from the depot to any of the hotels.

You will stay in Mexico City as long as your time permits, wandering through its quaint streets, prowling through its pawnshops and bazars, and visiting the innumerable points of interest that abound on every side. But no matter how long you may stay there will always be more to see. It is a city



Each Town Has Its "Portales" and Bazar



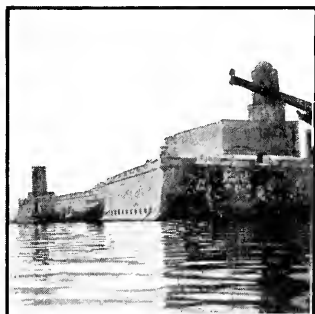
A View of Vera Cruz from the Island of San Juan de Ulua




The Eternal Snow of Mount Orizaba,  
as Seen from a Banana Plantation in Jalapa



The Land of the Coconut Palm,  
Vera Cruz



San Juan de Ulua, the Prison Island,  
in Vera Cruz Harbor



cosmopolitan in the largest sense of the word, where English, French, American, German, Spanish, Swiss, Belgian and Italian colonies mix their fetes and customs with the Mexican ways.

Bullfights in the "Plazas de Toros"; pelota, the Spanish ball game, at the Fronton; polo, football, baseball, tennis, cricket and golf at its various country clubs; fox-hunts and cross-country runs; with opera, tragedy, comedy and vaudeville at the various theaters in French, Spanish and Italian. Its "Paseo de la Reforma," leading from the center of the city to the castle grounds of Chapultepec, is one of the world-famous boulevards and presents an array of carriages, automobiles, dresses and jewels that is superb.

Among the points of interest in the city which you will wish to see are the cathedral, the historical church of San Hipólito, Chapultepec Castle, the government pawnshop, the thieves' market, the national museum and art gallery, the postoffice, which is a replica of a famous Venetian palace, the flower mart, the shrine of Guadalupe, the Alameda, where on Thursday and Sunday mornings the best bands of the republic give concerts, its various beautiful suburbs, and many other points of interest. You will find all

of these well described in  
Campbell's Guide to Mexico.

And here let us add that many tourists have a foolish idea that sightseeing in Mexico is attended with some danger. Banish the thought "at once," for the entire republic is well policed with rurales (rural guards)



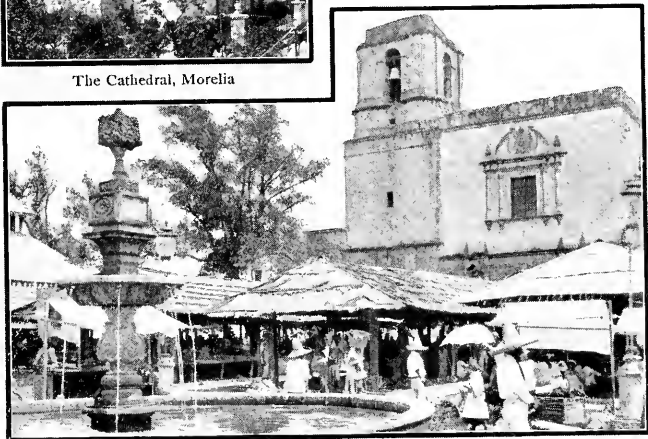
On the Way to Quaint Morelia



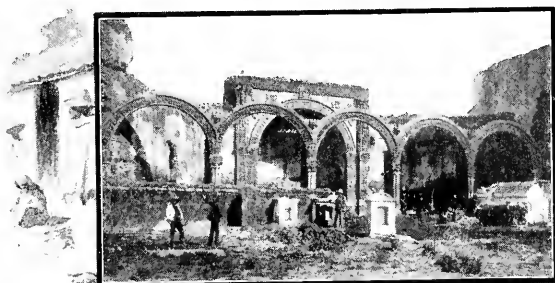
The Cathedral, Morelia



The Home of the  
Emperor Iturbide, Morelia



The Indian Market, Morelia



Ruin of Ancient Builders



On the "Paseo de la Reforma,"  
Statue of Charles IV



The World-Famous



Plaza de Toros



The "Alameda"



The Presidential Guards  
on Parade



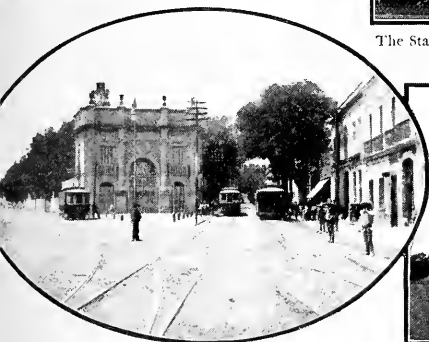
A Day's Outing on



Cathedral of Mexico



The Statue of "Cuauhtemoc,"  
the Last of the Aztec Emperors



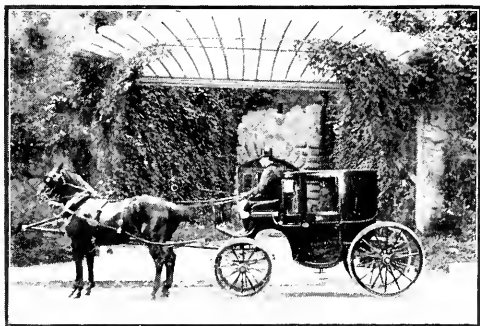
Tacubaya, a Suburb of Mexico City



The Country Club



Xicoc Canal



President Diaz's Carriage  
at the Entrance of Chapultepec Castle

and gendarmes (policemen), and the principal cities are better lighted and freer from slums than are the cities of the United States. In fact, a lady traveling alone receives more courteous treatment in Mexico than in any other country.

The side trips from Mexico City are numerous, but pre-eminently stands out the trip to Cuernavaca. Space in this publication does not permit us to fully describe the grandeur of this trip, so a special booklet has been prepared covering this journey.

For a "one-day" outing from Mexico City there is Amecameca, with its Sacro Monte (Sacred Mountain); Popo Park, a charming village at the foot of the mighty volcano Popocatepetl, and Toluca, perched high in its mountain home, to reach which you must cross the great continental divide. This trip to Toluca without a doubt is one of the prettiest mountain trips in the republic.

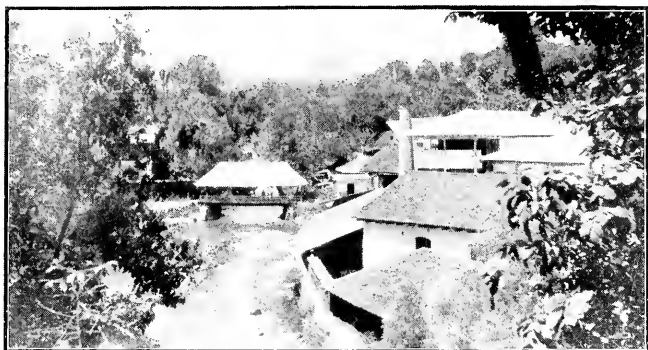
To reach the fringe of the tropics you must make a two-day trip to Cuautla, one of the quaintest villages near the City of Mexico, beautiful with its wealth of flowers and royal palms, rich in its banana groves and cane fields, interesting historically, and very picturesque. The train stops in Cuautla before the oldest railway station in the world — built in the seventeenth century.

You will also certainly start for Veracruz, stopping on the way at Puebla, the famous onyx mart, where a visit will be made to the pyramid of



Indian Boats on Lake Patzcuaro





Uruapan, in the Heart of a Rich Coffee Country



The Gateway of the Monastery, Tzintzuntzan



The Chapel of the Ruined Monastery, Tzintzuntzan,  
the home of the celebrated Titian, "The Entombment"

Cholula, the largest pyramid in the world; also you will stop at Jalapa, with its over-hanging eaves and quaint, crooked streets, where gardenias and camelias, which cost seventy-five cents and a dollar each in New York, may be purchased for twenty or thirty cents Mexican money for the bunch! You will marvel at the wonderful panorama of tropical scenery en route, at tree ferns that overtop the car and at the birds of beautiful plumage, until in the distance a sheet of blue may be seen. It is the Gulf of Mexico, and shortly you will reach Veracruz, the first landing place of Cortez, the "Rich City of the Holy True Cross."


You will wander through its quaint shops, drink 4:00 o'clock coffee under the portales and just at sunset go out for a ride on the beautiful Gulf of Mexico, circling that historic island of San Juan de Ulua. The sun will sink behind the snow-covered peak of Mount Orizaba, its last gleam lighting the feathery fronds of the palm trees and gilding a path across the deep blue waters to the dark horizon. Church spire and housetop will stand out in dark silhouette against the gold and orange of the tropical sky. This is sunset in Veracruz—a scene you will long remember. At Puebla connection is made with the trains for Tehuacan and Oaxaca. A visit to Oaxaca and its celebrated ruins of Mitla and Monte Alban will be one of the trips you will not care to miss, and

representatives of the National Railways of Mexico will furnish you with a special folder concerning this trip.

The journey to Morelia, Patzcuaro and Uruapan is for you, if you care to leave the beaten track of the regular



The Ox-cart of Mexico




tourist and know more intimately the charm of the republic.

In Morelia, where the noise of the world is hushed, where Father Time went to sleep, you will see the houses of Iturbide and Morelos, two prominent figures on the pages of Mexican history, while Patzcuaro, further westward, is principally noted for its beautiful lake and the quaint Indian village of Tzintzuntzan, that stands on the opposite shore. This village was originally the seat of the ancient Tarascan monarchy and afterwards one of the principal seats of the Roman Catholic Church in Mexico. In the little chapel of the ruined monastery hangs a Titian of the "Entombment," presented by Phillip II of Spain to the bishop of Tarasco, a painting for which an American millionaire offered \$100,000, but the Mexican Government refused to take from the simple Indians the picture which they loved and venerated so highly. Ruins of the old Tarascan temples are found near Lake Patzcuaro, and on the islands that dot its surface.

This branch of the road ends at Uruapan, the heart of the celebrated coffee country, in the midst of scenery wild and beautiful.

The trip to Morelia and Patzcuaro would be hard to duplicate, unless you could take a bit each from Spain, the south of France, and sunny Italy, weaving them into an old, old pattern of sunshine and flowers as a background for the quaint old houses and beautiful natural scenery.

If you enter the Republic of Mexico through the Eagle Pass-Ciudad Porfirio Diaz gateway, inspection of your baggage will take place at Ciudad Porfirio Diaz, or, as it is commonly called, C. P. Diaz. The following morning you will reach Torreon, a city of the *new* Mexico, not of the old; an important railroad center with electric cars, cotton mills, foundries, factories, breweries, ice plants and all the improvements



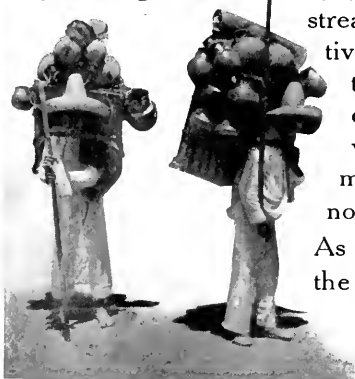
of modern progress. Its population is about 20,000 people. From Torreon a branch line runs west to Tepehuanes, and on this branch the most important town is Durango.

Durango has been called the Iron City of Mexico, for within the corporate limits of the city there is iron enough to supply the world for some three hundred years. In fact, there is a mountain of almost solid iron, the ore averaging 75 to 90 per cent pure metal. The plaza and portales of Durango are very picturesque, and the state house is considered one of the finest in Mexico. Surrounding the city are many beautiful gardens, and the markets and bazars, like in all the old cities of Mexico, are interesting.

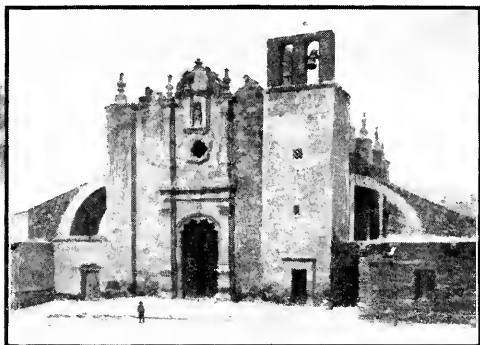
Continuing on the main line southward from Torreon, the next important point which you will reach is Zacatecas, one of the greatest mining cities in the world. If you do not stop here for a visit, then go to the rear platform or to the left of the car and view the panorama of the city as the train winds around and above it. Its flat-roofed houses, which in the distance look like children's blocks, will recall vividly to your mind Egypt and the Holy Land. On the broad highway leading into the

city you will pass a continuous stream of the picturesque natives, droves of donkeys with their enormous burdens, ox-carts with their enormous wooden wheels, and the mingling of colors as is seen nowhere else in the world. As Zacatecas is left behind, the train nears Aguascalientes.

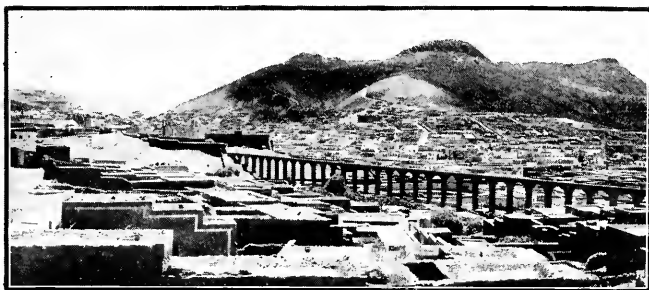
You will know Aguascalientes by the small army of drawn-work



A Walking Pottery Store



A Quaint Chapel Near Zacatecas



A View of Zacatecas from the Train



A Street in Zacatecas

venders which soon surrounds the Pullman. Here you may purchase scarfs, shirt waists, handkerchiefs, doilies and table covers, in silk, linen or cotton, each piece showing the marvelous patience with which the native makes this drawn-work. The name of the city means "Hot Waters," and the springs from which the name is derived are about a mile from the station. Its churches and plazas are very pretty, and a stop here will be interesting for you.

At Silao a branch line runs to Guanajuato, described so well in the little booklet written by Mrs. P. M. Meyers, called "A City of Dreams—Guanajuato." It has many fine churches and public buildings. It also has a catacomb of mummies, a replica of the catacombs of the Old World. But perhaps a few quotations from the booklet mentioned above will give you an idea of this place:

"Of course, there is much of Spain about it, and somewhat of Italy, too, but it resembles a Syrian city more than any other, and world-wide travelers say that certain parts of Guanajuato might be almost reproductions of Bethlehem, while others might be Jerusalem itself. The houses are of mud bricks, many of them not even plastered over, and the washing of many rains has given them a look of crumbling age which might carry them back to the time when the bright shining of a star guided wise men to a Bethlehem manger. There is a distinct flavor of the Orient about it all, and if camels and turbaned riders should come into the picture it would not seem over-strange. As in the Far East, the



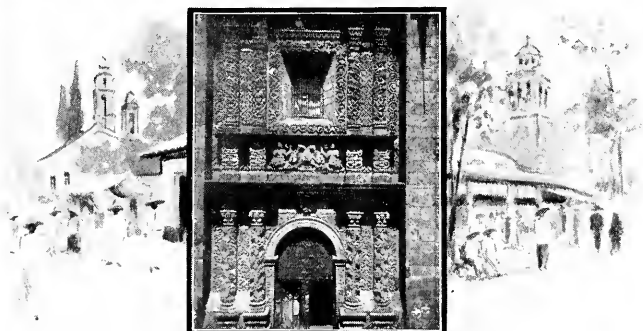
The Home of "Drawn-work"—Aguascalientes




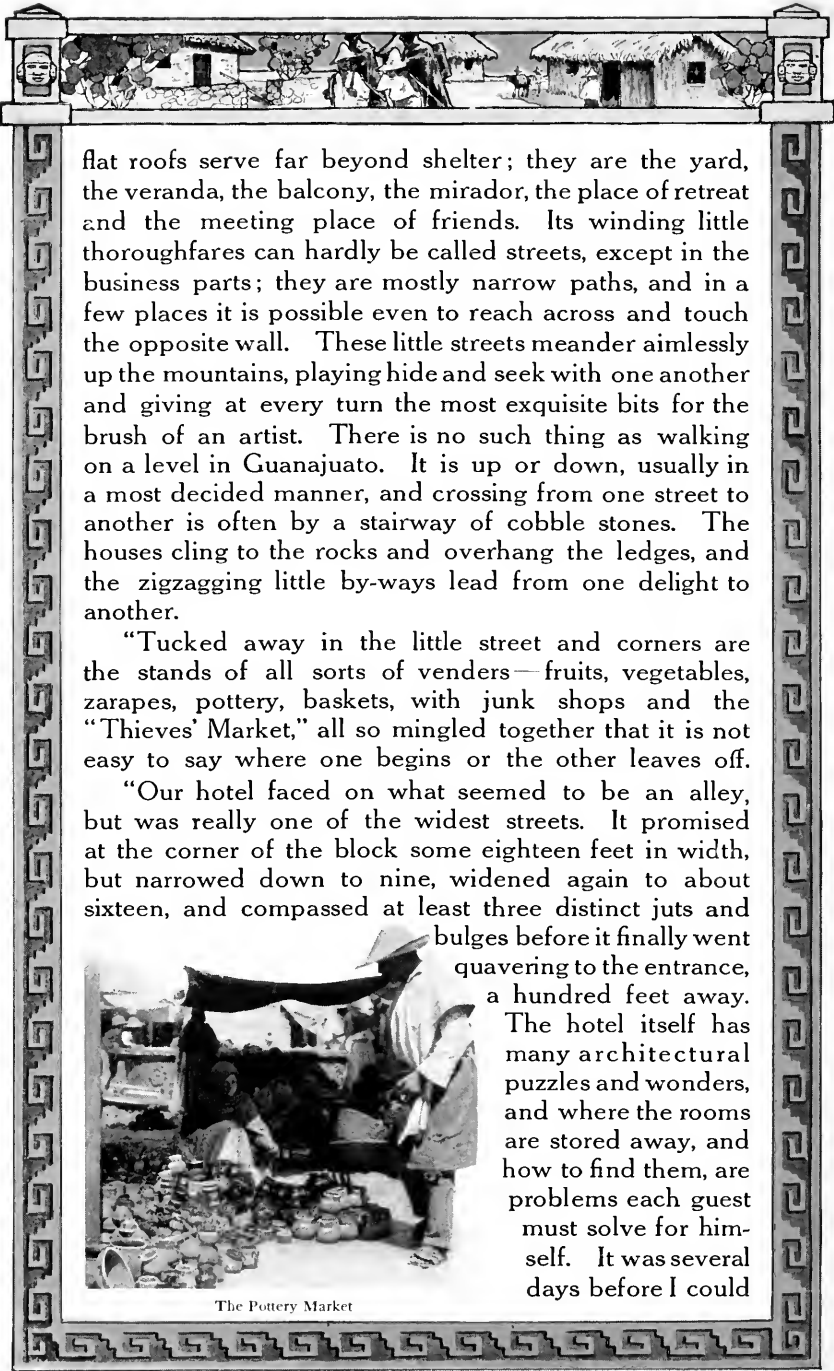
The Baths at Aguascalientes



A Driveway in Aguascalientes



The Wonderful Stone Carvings That  
Ornament the Church Fronts



flat roofs serve far beyond shelter; they are the yard, the veranda, the balcony, the mirador, the place of retreat and the meeting place of friends. Its winding little thoroughfares can hardly be called streets, except in the business parts; they are mostly narrow paths, and in a few places it is possible even to reach across and touch the opposite wall. These little streets meander aimlessly up the mountains, playing hide and seek with one another and giving at every turn the most exquisite bits for the brush of an artist. There is no such thing as walking on a level in Guanajuato. It is up or down, usually in a most decided manner, and crossing from one street to another is often by a stairway of cobble stones. The houses cling to the rocks and overhang the ledges, and the zigzagging little by-ways lead from one delight to another.

"Tucked away in the little street and corners are the stands of all sorts of venders—fruits, vegetables, zarapes, pottery, baskets, with junk shops and the "Thieves' Market," all so mingled together that it is not easy to say where one begins or the other leaves off.

"Our hotel faced on what seemed to be an alley, but was really one of the widest streets. It promised at the corner of the block some eighteen feet in width, but narrowed down to nine, widened again to about sixteen, and compassed at least three distinct juts and

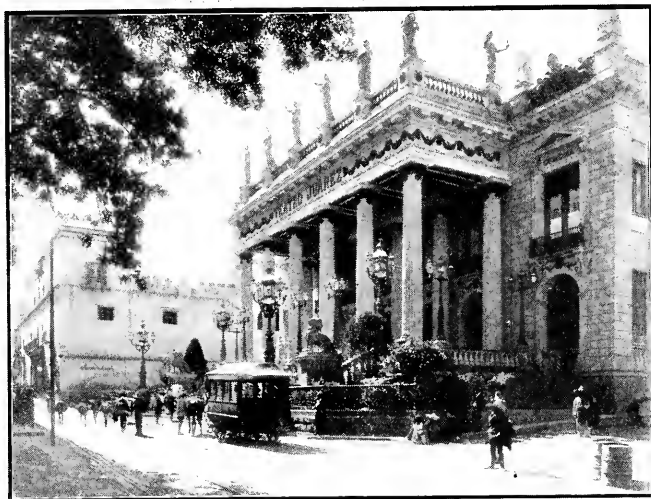
bulges before it finally went quavering to the entrance, a hundred feet away.

The hotel itself has many architectural puzzles and wonders, and where the rooms are stored away, and how to find them, are problems each guest must solve for himself. It was several days before I could



The Pottery Market

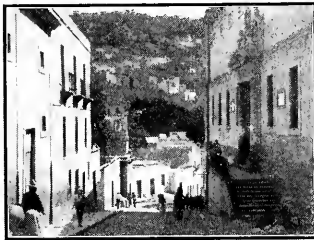




The Theater "Juarez," Guanajuato




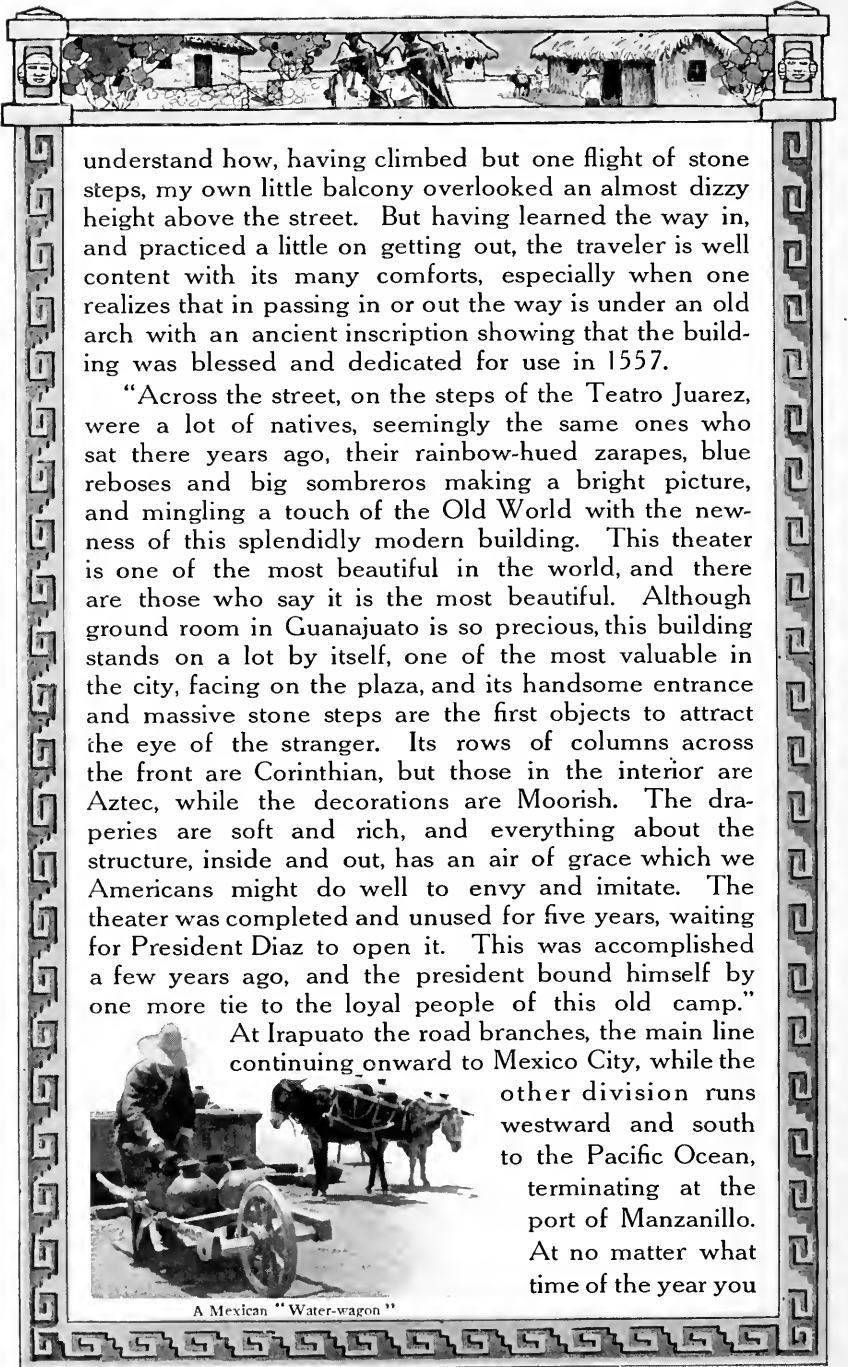
How Much Can  
One Burro Carry?



A Street in  
Guanajuato



The Balconies of Guanajuato



understand how, having climbed but one flight of stone steps, my own little balcony overlooked an almost dizzy height above the street. But having learned the way in, and practiced a little on getting out, the traveler is well content with its many comforts, especially when one realizes that in passing in or out the way is under an old arch with an ancient inscription showing that the building was blessed and dedicated for use in 1557.

"Across the street, on the steps of the Teatro Juarez, were a lot of natives, seemingly the same ones who sat there years ago, their rainbow-hued zarapes, blue reboses and big sombreros making a bright picture, and mingling a touch of the Old World with the newness of this splendidly modern building. This theater is one of the most beautiful in the world, and there are those who say it is the most beautiful. Although ground room in Guanajuato is so precious, this building stands on a lot by itself, one of the most valuable in the city, facing on the plaza, and its handsome entrance and massive stone steps are the first objects to attract the eye of the stranger. Its rows of columns across the front are Corinthian, but those in the interior are Aztec, while the decorations are Moorish. The draperies are soft and rich, and everything about the structure, inside and out, has an air of grace which we Americans might do well to envy and imitate. The theater was completed and unused for five years, waiting for President Diaz to open it. This was accomplished a few years ago, and the president bound himself by one more tie to the loyal people of this old camp."



A Mexican "Water-wagon"

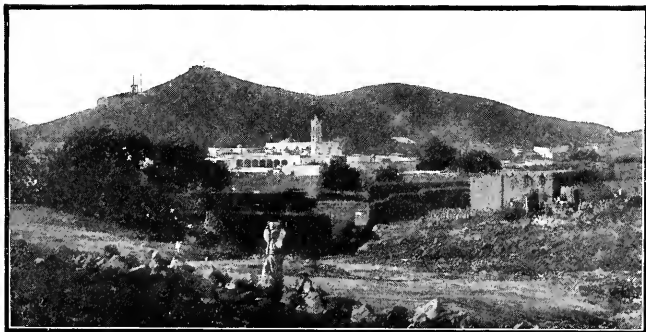
At Irapuato the road branches, the main line continuing onward to Mexico City, while the other division runs westward and south to the Pacific Ocean, terminating at the port of Manzanillo. At no matter what time of the year you




The Principal Plaza in Chihuahua



A Chihuahua Business Block



Parral, a Rich Mining Town of  
Northwestern Mexico



reach Irapuato, you are sure to hear the cry, "Fresas! Fresas!" (strawberries! strawberries!) on your arrival, for the strawberries at Irapuato are famous all over Mexico for their luscious sweetness.

Still further south and you come to Queretaro—the same Queretaro which we have described on page 18 of this book—and from there on into Mexico City, arriving this time at the Buenavista Station.

Should, however, El Paso be the gateway through which you enter the Republic of Mexico, your baggage will pass through the customs at Ciudad Juarez, and the first important stop will be Chihuahua. The city of Chihuahua is the capital of the state of the same name and has a population of approximately 40,000 people. The name Chihuahua means "a place where things are made," and from the number of enterprises which the city supports, you will see that the name is well merited. The state of which it is the capital is one of the richest mining sections of the entire world. The city is clean; the homes and public buildings are well built, and the modern business spirit prevails. It is also the center of a large cattle and lumber industry and destined to be one of the foremost business centers of Mexico.

Two hundred and ninety-three miles south of Chihuahua you reach Torreon, and from that point southward the trip is the same as described on preceding pages.

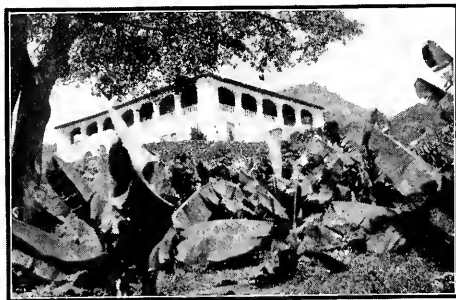
The branch running westward from Irapuato passes



The "Lady of the Lake"—Chapala




On Lake Chapala



A Villa on Lake Chapala



The Hotel "Ribera Castellanos,"  
Ocotlan, Lake Chapala



around Lake Chapala, through Guadalajara and Colima, and terminates at Manzanillo. The section of country between Guadalajara and Manzanillo has but recently been opened to the traveling public, and is little known to the tourist. For this reason, a special booklet has been prepared, giving in detail the description of Lake Chapala, Guadalajara, Colima, with its celebrated living volcano, and Manzanillo, as the scenery and points of interest on this branch require a special publication.

In this little sketch we can no more than name for you the points of interest in Mexico, for each one would require a booklet larger than this to give in detail its charms, but wherever you go, the country, the people, their dress, their mode of transportation, is all new, strange and delightful. It is something that you do not see in your native land, no matter where you travel; it is different from the every-day life that continually surrounds you, and in this difference lies the chief advantage of a trip to Mexico — that foreign country next door.

If this little booklet has interested you in Mexico, and you are contemplating a trip to any part of this wonderful republic, the representatives of the National Railways of Mexico will be glad to place themselves

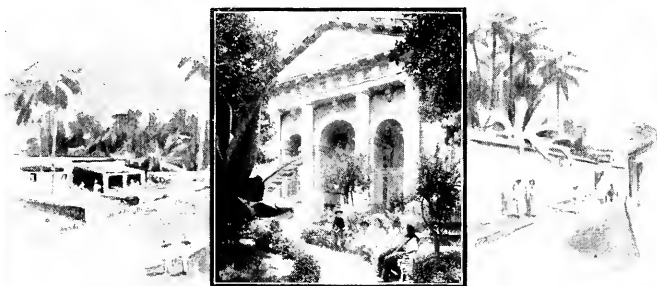
at your disposal, plan your trip, furnish you with itineraries, rates, names of hotels, etc., and accommodate you in every way possible, for it is our desire that your trip to Mexico be thoroughly enjoyable from its start to its end.



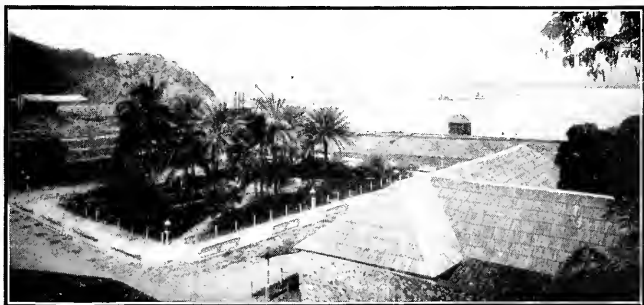
A Public Laundry



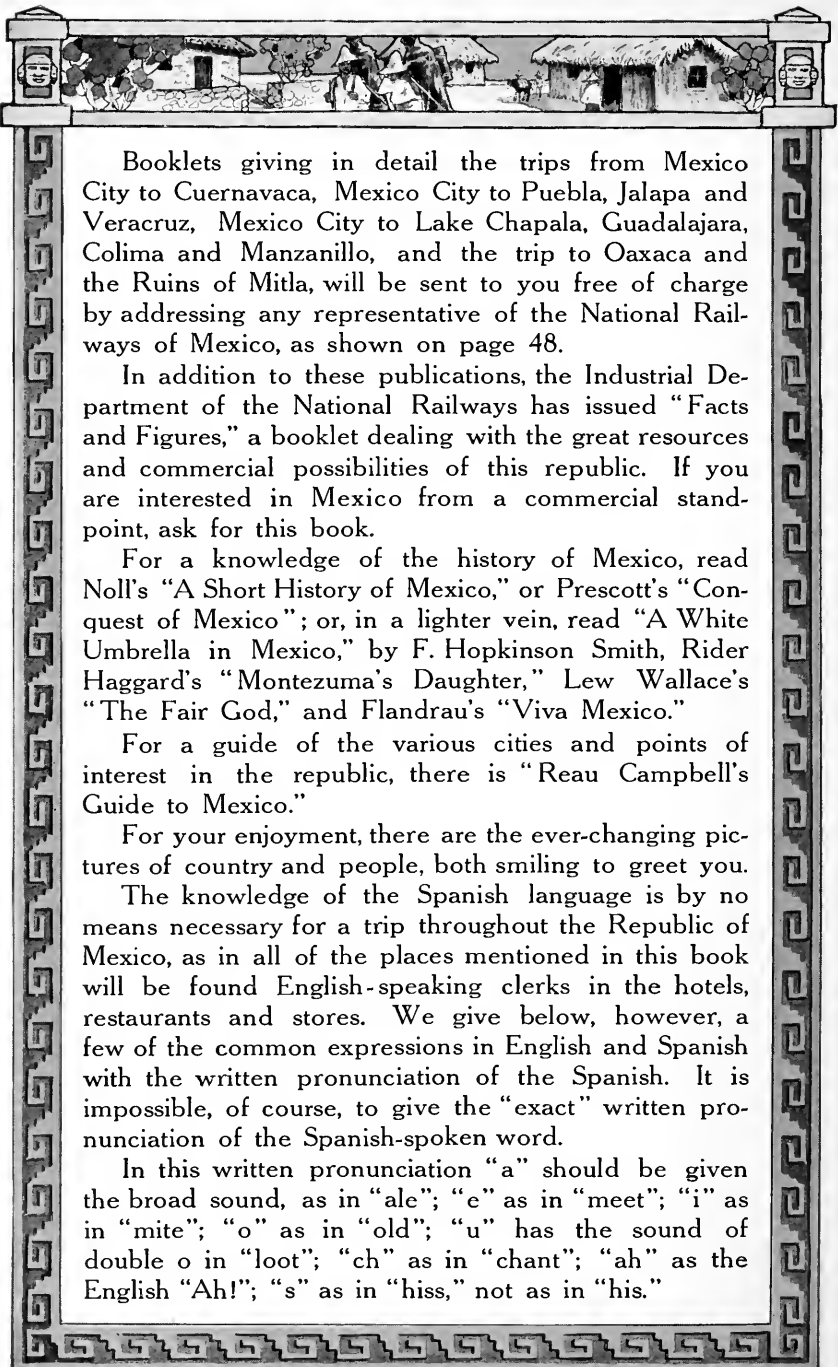
A Road in Colima



A School in Guadalajara



The Harbor of Manzanillo,  
an Important Pacific Gateway



Booklets giving in detail the trips from Mexico City to Cuernavaca, Mexico City to Puebla, Jalapa and Veracruz, Mexico City to Lake Chapala, Guadalajara, Colima and Manzanillo, and the trip to Oaxaca and the Ruins of Mitla, will be sent to you free of charge by addressing any representative of the National Railways of Mexico, as shown on page 48.

In addition to these publications, the Industrial Department of the National Railways has issued "Facts and Figures," a booklet dealing with the great resources and commercial possibilities of this republic. If you are interested in Mexico from a commercial standpoint, ask for this book.

For a knowledge of the history of Mexico, read Noll's "A Short History of Mexico," or Prescott's "Conquest of Mexico"; or, in a lighter vein, read "A White Umbrella in Mexico," by F. Hopkinson Smith, Rider Haggard's "Montezuma's Daughter," Lew Wallace's "The Fair God," and Flandrau's "Viva Mexico."

For a guide of the various cities and points of interest in the republic, there is "Reau Campbell's Guide to Mexico."

For your enjoyment, there are the ever-changing pictures of country and people, both smiling to greet you.

The knowledge of the Spanish language is by no means necessary for a trip throughout the Republic of Mexico, as in all of the places mentioned in this book will be found English-speaking clerks in the hotels, restaurants and stores. We give below, however, a few of the common expressions in English and Spanish with the written pronunciation of the Spanish. It is impossible, of course, to give the "exact" written pronunciation of the Spanish-spoken word.

In this written pronunciation "a" should be given the broad sound, as in "ale"; "e" as in "meet"; "i" as in "mite"; "o" as in "old"; "u" has the sound of double o in "loot"; "ch" as in "chant"; "ah" as the English "Ah!"; "s" as in "hiss," not as in "his."



## How to Say It in Spanish

### COACH SERVICE

ENGLISH	SPANISH	PRONUNCIATION
Coachman .....	Cochero.....	Ko-chá'-ro
I wish a coach.....	Quiero un coche ...	Ke-a'-ro un ko-cha
Go to the hotel ...	Vamos al hotel .....	Vah'-mos al o-tel'
Stop! .....	Pare.....	Pah'-ra
Wait! .....	Esperese .....	Es-pa'-ra-sa
Go on.....	Vamonos.....	Vah'-mo-nos
To the right.....	A la derecha .....	Ah lah da-ra'-cha
To the left .....	A la izquierda.....	Ah la es-ke-air'-dah

### IN THE RESTAURANT

The bill of fare ...	La lista .....	Lah le'-sta
A plate.....	Un plato .....	Un plah'- to
A glass .....	Un vaso .....	Un vah'-so
A teaspoon .....	Una cucharita.....	U'-na cu-cha-re'-tah
Coffee.....	Café .....	Kah-fa'
Coffee and milk...	Café con leche .....	Kah-fa' con la'-cha
Tea.....	Té .....	Ta
Milk.....	Leche .....	La'-cha
Cream.....	Crema.....	Kra'-mah
Sugar .....	Azúcar .....	Ah-su'-kar
Chocolate.....	Chocolate .....	Cho-ko-lah'-ta
Lemonade .....	Limonada .....	Le-mo-nah'-dah
Beer .....	Cerveza .....	Ser-va'-sah
Wine .....	Vino .....	Ve'-no
Claret .....	Vino Tinto.....	Ve'-no teen'-to
Ice .....	Hielo .....	e-a'-lo
Bread .....	Pan.....	Pahn
Butter .....	Mantequilla.....	Man-ta-ke'-yah
Water .....	Agua .....	Ah'-gwah
Soup.....	Sopa .....	So'-pah
Fish.....	Pescado .....	Pes-cah'-do
Rice .....	Arroz.....	Ar-ros'
Fried eggs .....	Huevos fritos.....	Wa'-vos fre'-tos
Hard-boiled eggs..	Huevos duros .....	Wa'-vos du'-ros
Soft-boiled eggs ...	Huevos pasados	Wa'-vos pah-sah'
	por agua.....	[dos por ah'-gwah

## *How to Say It in Spanish*

Omelet.....	Tortilla de huevos...	Tor-te'-ya da wa'-vos
Beefsteak .....	Beefstek.....	As in English
Rare .....	Poco asado.....	Po'-ko ah-sah'-do
Well done .....	Bien asado.....	Be-n' ah-sah'-do
Mutton.....	Carnero.....	Kahr-na'-ro
Chops .....	Costillas.....	Kos-te'-yahs
Cutlet .....	Chuleta .....	Choo-lay'-tah
Lamb .....	Cordero.....	Kor-da'-ro
Bacon .....	Tocino .....	To-se'-no
Ham.....	Jamón.....	Ha-mohn'
Pepper .....	Pimienta .....	Pe-me-n'-tah
Salt .....	Sal .....	Sahl
Oil .....	Aceite .....	Ah-sa'-e-ta
Mustard .....	Mostaza.....	Mos-tah'-sah
Potatoes .....	Papas .....	Pah'-pahs
Fried potatoes.....	Papas fritas .....	Pah'-pahs fre'-tahs
Beans .....	Frijoles .....	Fre-ho'-las
Peas .....	Chícharos .....	Che'-cha-ros
Lettuce.....	Lechuga.....	La-chu'-gah
Tomatoes.....	Tomates .....	To-mah'-tas
Cauliflower .....	Coliflor .....	Ko-le-flor'
Chicken .....	Pollo .....	Po'-yo
Turkey.....	Pavo .....	Pah'-vo
Ice cream.....	Helado .....	A-lah'-do
Cheese.....	Queso.....	Kay'-so
Strawberries .....	Fresas .....	Fray'-sahs
Grapes .....	Uvas .....	U'-vas
Oranges .....	Naranjas .....	Nah-rahng'-hahs
Bananas .....	Plátanos .....	Plah'-tah-nos
Lemon.....	Limon.....	Le-mon'
Figs .....	Higos.....	E'-gohs
Fork.....	Tenedor .....	Ta-na-dor'
Knife .....	Cuchillo.....	Ku-che'-yo
Another .....	Otro .....	O'-tro

# How to Say It in Spanish

## NUMBERS

One cent .....	un centavo.....	un sen-tah'-vo
Two cents .....	dos centavos .....	dohs sen-tah'-vos
Three cents.....	tres centavos .....	tras sen-tah'-vos
Four cents .....	cuatro centavos .....	kwah'-tro sen-tah'-vos
Five cents.....	cinco centavos.....	seen'-ko sen-tah'-vos
Ten cents.....	diez centavos.....	de'-es sen-tah'-vos
Fifteen .....	quince centavos.....	keen-ceh sen-tah'-vos
Twenty .....	veinte .....	vay'-inteh sen-tah'-vos
Twenty-five .....	veinte y cinco.....	vay'-inteh sin-ko
Thirty .....	treinta .....	tray'-intah
Forty .....	cuarenta .....	kwah-en'-tah
Fifty .....	cincuenta.....	seen-kwen'-tah
Sixty .....	sesenta.....	sa-sen'-tah
Seventy.....	setenta .....	sa-ten'-tah
Eighty .....	ochenta .....	o-chen'-tah
Ninety.....	noventa .....	no-ven-tah
One dollar .....	Un peso.....	un peh-soh
How much?.....	Cuanto .....	kwahn'-to

## MISCELLANEOUS

Baggage.....	Equipage.....	Ay-ke-pah'-hay
Railroad.....	Ferrocarril .....	Fer-ro car-reel'
Station.....	Estación .....	Es-tah-the-on'
Steamer .....	Vapor.....	Vah-pore'
Wharf .....	Muelle .....	Mu-el-lyay
WHERE IS? .....	DONDE ESTÁ? .....	Don'-day ays-tah'
The office.....	La oficina.....	Lah o-fe-thee'-nah
The dining-room..	El comedor.....	El co-may-dor'
The bathroom....	El cuarto de baño...	El coo-ar'-to day bah'-nyo).
Toilet .....	El retrete .....	El ray-tray'-tay
Good morning....	Buenos dias.....	Boo-ay-nos dee-ahs
Good night.....	Buenas noches.....	Boo-ay'-nahs no-chays
Good-bye.....	Adios .....	A-de-os'
Thank you .....	Gracias.....	Grah'-the-ahs
What is that? .....	Que es eso? .....	Kay es ay'-so



## NATIONAL RAILWAYS OF MEXICO

MEXICAN INTERNATIONAL RAILROAD  
INTEROCEANIC RAILWAY OF MEXICO

### SLEEPING CAR RATES AND ROUTES

Holders of all-year-round (nine months) tourist tickets may obtain the privilege of entering the Republic of Mexico via one gateway and leaving via a different one, on payment of \$5.50 (United States currency) extra, at the time of purchasing the ticket.

Through Pullman sleeping cars are operated daily between St. Louis and Mexico City, via San Antonio and Laredo; between El Paso and Mexico City; between Spofford Junction (Eagle Pass) and Torreon, and Torreon and Mexico City.

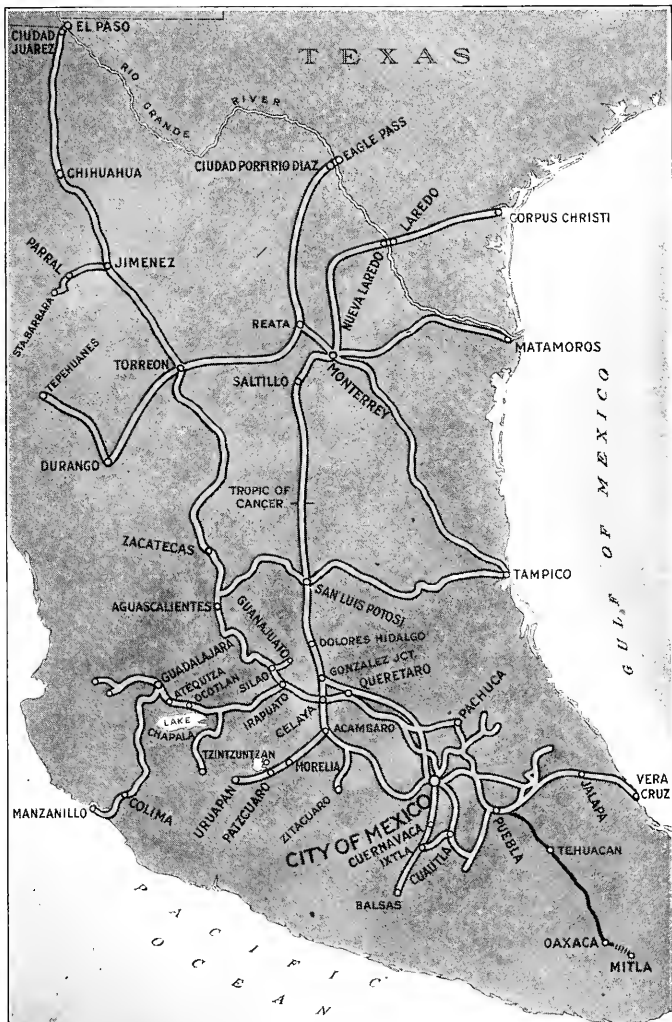
Also, Pullman sleeping cars are operated between all the principal cities in the Republic of Mexico.

Rates in Pullman sleeping cars for double berth to Mexico City are as follows: From New York, \$18.61; Washington, \$17.11; Pittsburg, \$16.61; Chicago, \$14.11; St. Louis, \$13.11; Kansas City, \$12.11; Memphis, \$11.61; New Orleans, \$10.61; Denver, \$13.11; Salt Lake City, \$17.61; Colorado Springs and Pueblo, \$13.11 (United States currency).

These rates are published as information only, and are subject to change without notice.

### STOP-OVER PRIVILEGES

Liberal stop-over privileges are allowed on all one-way and round-trip tickets, within the Republic of Mexico, affording an opportunity to visit the points of interest en route.



## National Railways of Mexico

This map shows the three main lines of travel between the border of the United States and the City of Mexico, including the more important side trips that would prove attractive to the tourist.



# NATIONAL RAILWAYS OF MEXICO

MEXICAN INTERNATIONAL RAILROAD  
INTEROCEANIC RAILWAY OF MEXICO

## REPRESENTATIVES

### IN THE UNITED STATES

CHICAGO — Gabe Filleul, Western Passenger Agent,  
Frank L. Moe, Western Freight Agent, 1400 American Trust Building.

EL PASO — A. Duloher, City Passenger Agent, Postal Cable Building.

LAREDO — C. M. Fish, Commercial Agent.

NEW YORK — W. C. Carson, General Eastern Agent, 25 Broad Street.

ST. LOUIS — W. H. Richardson, Commercial Agent, 616 Frisco Building.

SAN ANTONIO — E. Muenzenberger, General Agent, 224 E. Houston Street.

SAN FRANCISCO — H. J. Snyder, General Agent, 15 Flood Building.

### IN EUROPE

LONDON, E. C. — E. J. Bray, General European Agent, Dashwood House, 9 New Broad Street.

### IN MEXICO

J. C. McDONALD,  
General Passenger Agent,

W. F. PATON,  
Ass't General Passenger Agent,

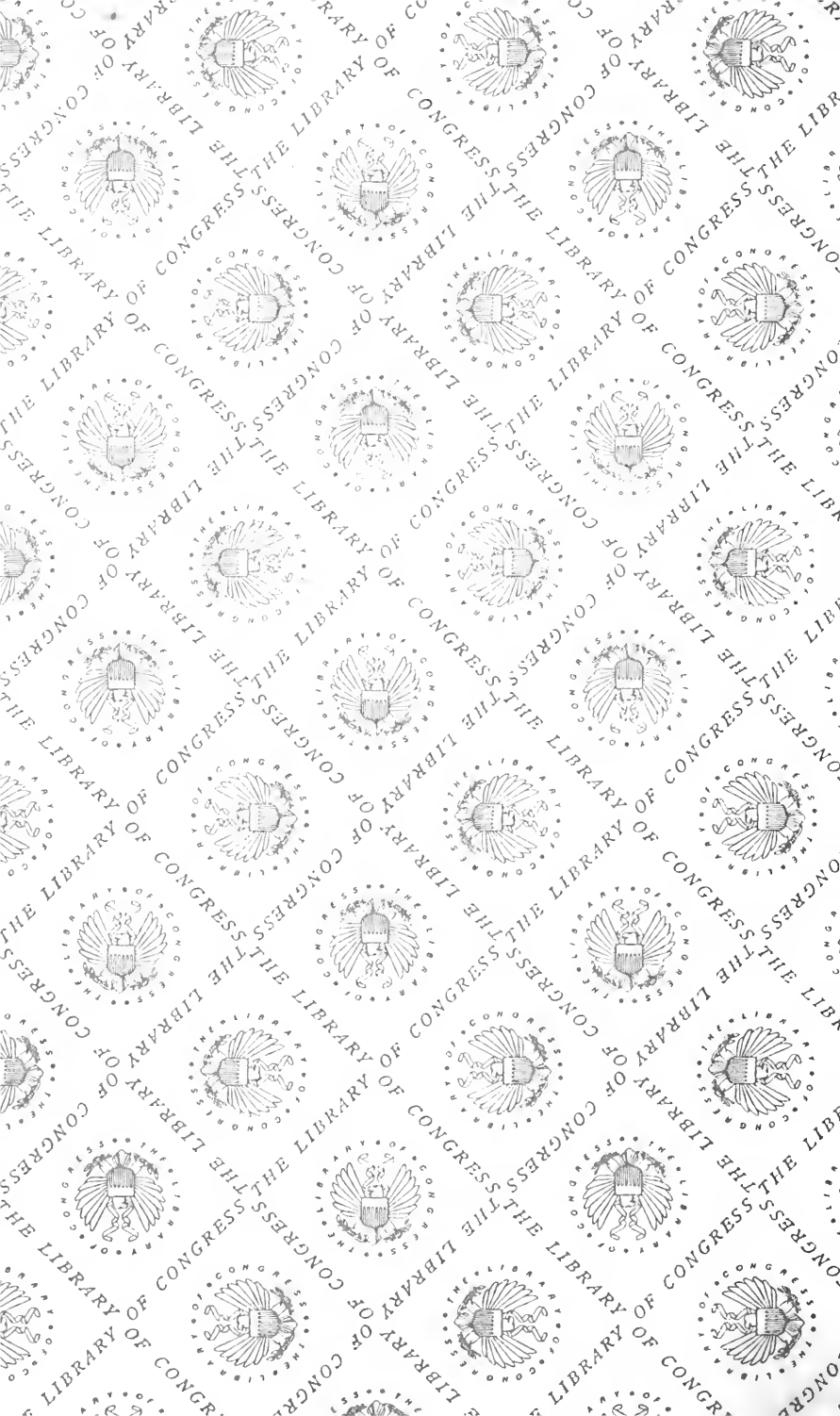
MEXICO CITY, D. F.

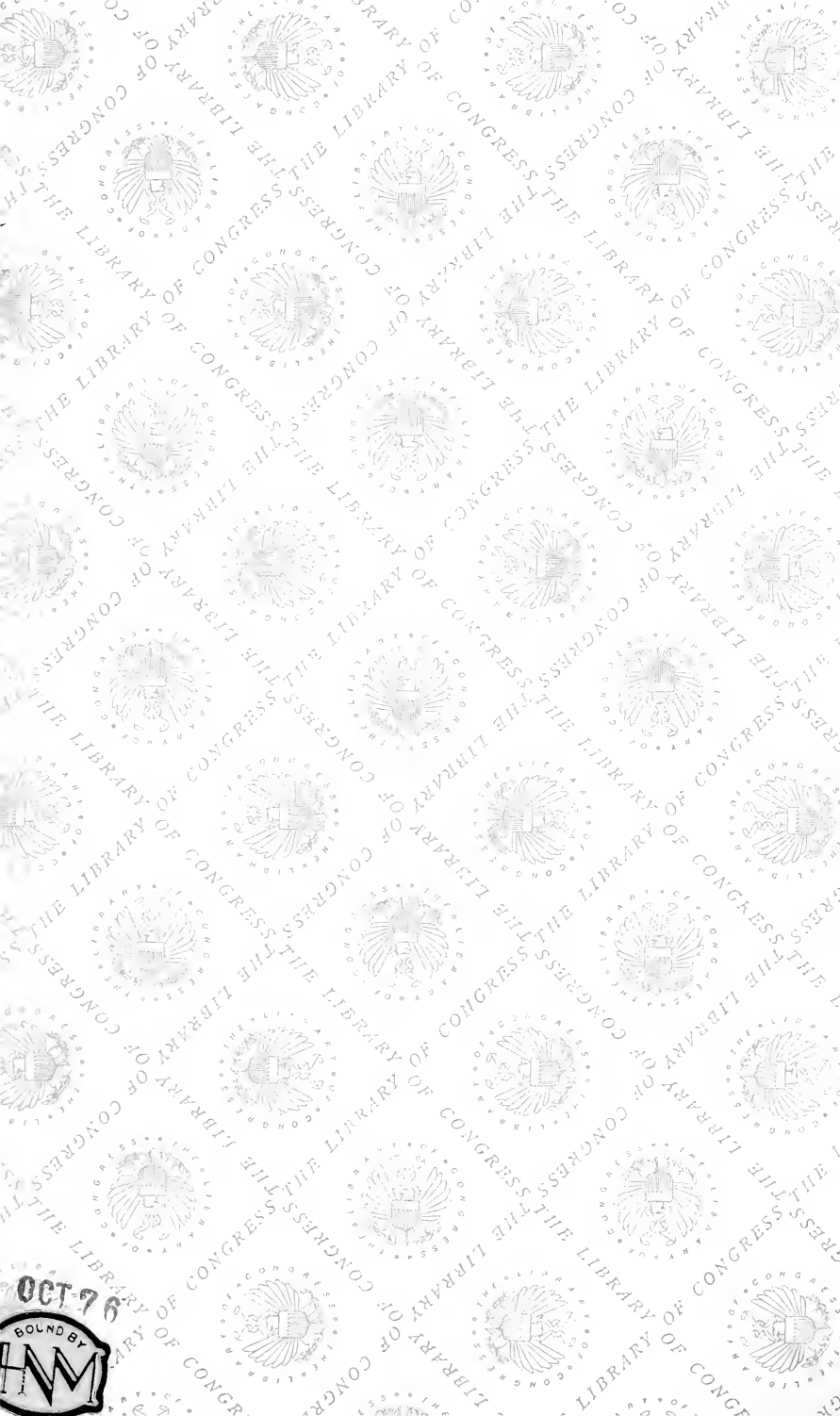
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**NATIONAL RAILWAYS**  
*of*  
**MEXICO**









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